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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

Twenty-Four Years Ago.

Twenty-four years ago Mr. Buchanan, the last of the democratic Presidents, sat in the White House, grave and careworn. Only one day of democratic rule remained. Already Mr. Lincoln, in his rooms at Willard's, awaited, with a sense of conservatism, the coming of the eventful day that would usher in the republican regime.

At this time the flag of the United States was flying at but three points in the 7000000 States. Two months before Robert Toombs had said in the Senate: "We are as ready to fight now as we ever will be. I will have equality or war." Mr. Jefferson Davis had been President of the Confederacy for two weeks, and the "burns blue flag" was to be unfolded three days later. One hundred thousand soldiers were under arms in the Confederacy to be compacted into an army during that very week. The South was alive with excitement and the sentiment of the North was rapidly hardening into resolution. The Anglo-Saxon blood was up, in the veins of Puritan and Cavalier, and war was inevitable. It was said that this gathering storm, soon to burst with unequalled fury, the strong hands of Lincoln took the reins of government from the honest but uncertain grasp of Buchanan. The statesman gave place to the hero—the diplomat to the martyr. The democratic party bade a long farewell to power, and the republicans entered upon a career of splendor and of corruption.

A quarter of a century has passed since that day. A war without a parallel in scope and energy has swept the land. The graves of a million heroes testify to the valor of the survivors. From the wreck of battle the Union has been saved. Five millions of slaves have been freed and enfranchised. The right of secession, submitted to the verdict of the sword, has been cut down forever. An indissoluble republic of equal and sovereign States is the legacy of the war—and a tenderer and a stronger and a better people rise up to call it blessed.

President Lincoln, kindliest and greatest of republicans, met the death that shadowed his lofty life at the hands of an assassin. His early, steady and heroic in his strong hands and strenuous times, was corrupted and inflamed under weaker leadership and circumstance. It lost the straight and simple path that with charity for all and malice for none, he had pointed out, and filled the devious ways of passion and partisanship. The high-pulsing emotions that under his ringing invocation inspired his soldiers for battle, were prostituted to the doubtful uses of the politician, and strife and bitterness divided his people, long after the South had surrendered in perfect good faith and the North had with frank respect accepted her sheathed sword.

At last after long wanderings and more stubborn irreconcilable than we should have had if he had been spared, but in the patient wisdom of God, at last all this has passed, and the era of restored unity and confidence opens before us. Poor as the South is and has been—impoverished as she was by the loss of four hundred million dollars' worth of slaves and the subversion of her social and industrial system—desolate as the ravages of war left her smiling valleys and bare her old red hills—pitiful as was the resource out of which she has so bravely and hopefully built her new prosperity—ten thousand times more does she value the democratic restoration for the assurance it gives of full peace and reconciliation between the sections than for all the spoils or power ten such restorations might bring. It is fit, then, that we should set in opposition the two great chapters of our later history—to-day, the going out of the old democratic dynasty—to-morrow, the coming in of the new. Let us take to our hearts, in the moment of our triumph, the noble words uttered by Mr. Lincoln in his hour of trial—let us make the shibboleth of the new era of peace and good the solemn sentence with which, in his inaugural, he met the era of strife and of war—glorious words that, stretching as a bow of promise across the gulf of twenty-five dark and troublous years, prefigure the cloudless sun shine and prosperity to come.

"We are not enemies but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone, all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature." [Allen's Constitution of 33.]

THIS IDEA OF GOING WEST
to Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and all affections that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

AT CHURCH.

BY RIVEL.

[Written for the INTERIOR JOURNAL.]

Sunday morning; a veritable Sunday. A bright atmosphere and an invigorating one; something brooding over nature that seems only to come on Sunday. A holy calm like a benediction, or like nature herself was at prayer. Just the day for a good wholesome sermon. So you put on your hat and start out.

The church is bright and pretty, too; everywhere money and taste have conspired to please the eye and invite the attention; nicely carpeted aisles, polished benches, the light through painted glass bathing everything; the organ open waiting the organist and you feel a respectful content creeping over you as you wait for the congregation to come in, for it is yet too early it seems, for any one except the sexton and yourself. Presently they drop in by ones and twos and threes, and how to each other over the benches, and in a quiet way each one seems glad that the other is there. After a while the house is filled. As you look over the congregation you can not help noticing the great number of careworn faces; faces that tell of unrewarded toil, of disappointment and sorrow. Grant them a real cheerful sermon, you think, and then you wonder what they come there for. Not the ones who are studying the "styles" or flirting softly over fan tips and cane handles. But those who care not for gossip, fashion or flirting; the tired looking people that you notice.

What do they come here for? To hear that God made them and the world? They learned that years ago. To hear that they died that they might live through that death? They knew that too. To hear the preacher tell anecdotes? No, you think not. What do they come for? They come for spiritual food to make them stronger in their duty to God and man through all the coming week. They want to know that God was very near to them when sorrow's hand was laid on them. That He looks upon their labors and feels for their sorrows and disappointments as a father who pitieth his children. Ah, it is a very easy thing for the rich and happy to say that God is good, but it takes a great many tears to wash the eyes clear before one can see through poverty, toil and pain that God is really good.

But you hear the preacher's voice now addressing them as his "dying friends," and then he goes on to point out the way to life eternal. A narrow way indeed, a camel's eye, a way of groaning and a great uncertainty, and then he tells of some one who died without confessing religion and leaves you to infer where he went. He does not seem to think it possible that much might have passed between that soul and its Maker nor confessed to friends or pastor, which might savor more of heaven than of hell. What right indeed has God to save a soul outside of his, the preacher's, prescribed doctrines? Why will some people persist in trying to scare others to heaven? Has "come unto me ye heavy laden," and "God is love," no place in their hearts? Why burden lives, already heavily laden through six days of the week, by a long-faced, gloomy sermon on Sunday. We are the owners of the earth, why should we groan under a yoke which He said was light and under which all nature beside conspires to exult and be glad?

But this is not the only kind of preaching! No, if it was Christianity would never have attained such victory over paganism, nor would we see so many countenances with the stamp of christian love; people cheerfully bearing their burdens, ministers tenderly loved by their flock; in fact as the barriers of sectarianism are torn away this kind of preaching is not so much in vogue and we are glad it isn't.

LINCOLN FORGAVE HIM.—One of Mr. Lincoln's annoyances was the claims advanced for having first suggested his nomination as President. One of these claimants, who was the editor of a weekly paper published in a little village in Missouri, called at the White House, and was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence. He at once commenced stating to Mr. Lincoln that he was the man who first suggested his name for the Presidency, and pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the President an item on the subject. "Do you really think," said Mr. Lincoln, "that announcement was the occasion of my nomination?" "Certainly," said the editor, "the suggestion was so opportune that it was at once taken up by other papers, and the result was your nomination and election." "Ah! well," said Mr. Lincoln, with a sigh, and assuming a rather gloomy countenance, "I am glad to see you and to know this, but you will have to excuse me; I am just going to the War Department to see Mr. Stanton." "Well," said the editor, "I will walk over with you." The President, with that apt good nature so characteristic of him, took up his hat and said, "Come along." When they reached the door of the Secretary's office Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said, "I shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me," and taking him by the hand, he continued, "Good bye. I hope you will feel perfectly easy about having nominated me; don't be troubled about it, I forgive you." —[Ben. Poor's Reminiscences.]

Love matches are, often, cheaper than friction matches. The latter cost two cents a box, and the former only require two for a box. —[Frankfort Capital.]

Tobacco-Essay by a Small Boy.

"Tobacco grows something like cabbages, but I never saw none of it boiled, although I have eaten boiled cabbage and vinegar on it, and I have heard men say that cigars that was given to them on election day for nothing, was cabbage leaves. Tobacco stores are mostly kept by wooden Injuns, who stand at the doors and try to fool little boys by offering them a bunch of cigars, which is glued to the Injuns' hands and made of wood also. Hogs do not like tobacco; neither do I. I tried to smoke a cigar once, and it made me feel like Epsom salts. Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking, they thought he was a steamboat, and as they never seen a steamboat they were frightened. My sister Nancy is a girl. I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man named Leroy who comes to see her. I guess she likes Leroy. He was standing on the steps one night, and he had a cigar in his mouth, and he said he didn't know as she would like it, and she said, 'Leroy, the perfume is agreeable.' But the next morning, when my big brother Tom lighted his pipe, Nancy said, 'Get out of here, you herid creature, the smell of tobacco makes me sick!' Saul is Injun meal made out of tobacco. I took a little snuff once, and then sneezed." —[Ex.]

Whitewash for Outside Work.

Ordinary lime wash will rub off and in time is washed off by rains. There are two methods of preventing this: One is to add something to the wash, like glue, that will hold the particles of lime in place, and the other is to add something to the wash that will change the slightly soluble lime into an insoluble compound. A quarter of a pound of glue, soaked in cold water and then dissolved by heat, may be added to each pailful of whitewash. If fat of any kind be added to the lime while slaking a lime soap is formed, which does not wash off. When slaking lime for a pailful of wash add a pound of tallow or clean fat to the hot and slaking lime, and thin with hot water. The Treasury Department wash, used on light-houses and other government buildings is made as follows: Place half a bushel of freshly-burned lime in a barrel and slake with boiling water; strain and add a peck of salt dissolved in water; boil three pounds of rice flour in water to a paste, and add it to the lime; soak a pound of good glue in cold water, and when soft dissolve by the aid of heat, and add this, with a pound of Spanish white to the wash. Thin to the proper consistency with water. The wash is to be applied warm. Whitewash may be colored with Venetian red, umber or indigo, adding enough of either to give the desired tint.

A company in New Jersey is making paper counterpanes and pillow shams. Number one manilla paper is used, two large sheets held together by small twine at intervals of three or four inches, gummed so as to stick the sheets together where the twine lies. The twine strengthens the paper. The margin of the counterpane has a hem, in which there is more of the twine to keep it from tearing. Beautiful designs are printed upon the upper surface of the counterpanes and pillow shams, which make a very neat appearance. When they become wrinkled they can be made smooth by hot flat irons. They retail at seventy-five cents a set. The counterpane can be left on the bed when it is occupied, if so desired, and in cold weather it will be found a very neat and warm article of bed clothing, since the paper will prevent the escape of heat about as well as a woolen blanket. —[Troy Times.]

"In Chicago," said James Whitcomb Riley, "I recently saw a humorist with a sad heart, Ten Eyck White, the author of 'Lakeside Musing' in the Chicago Tribune. He was sent once to visit the Wisconsin poet, Miss Fannie Driscoll, and secure all of her contributions for the Tribune. He not only bought up all of the lady's writings, but he won her heart as well and married her. She died in less than a year, and Mr. White ever since her death has lived apart from men so far as possible. He is reserved, melancholy, lonely, and seldom laughs or talks. He toils and makes others merry, but is himself a stranger to mirth."

A tadpole, the larva of the frog, has a tail and no legs, gills instead of lungs, a heart precisely like that of a fish, a bony back for eating vegetable food, and a spiral intestine to digest it. As it matures its hinder legs show themselves, then the front pair; the back falls off; the tail and gills waste away; the lungs are created; the digestive apparatus is changed to suit an animal diet; the heart is altered to the reptilian type by the addition of another auricle; in fact, skin, muscles, nerves, bones and blood vessels vanish, being absorbed, atom by atom, and a new set is substituted.

The Chinese giant, Chang, has found a Kansas City giantess who is willing to marry him. She is only six feet six inches tall, but she stands still higher in charge's estimation since she is said to be worth \$200,000.

DR. BOSANKO.

This name has become so familiar with the most of people throughout the United States that it is hardly necessary to state that he is the originator of the great Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the people's favorite remedy, wherever known, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Rev. A. A. Myers and wife have returned from the New Orleans Exposition. —Work has been resumed on the Christian church and we hope it will not stop until the building is completed.

—Saturday was election for trustees, the following were elected for the ensuing year: A. Gallif, J. P. Mahan, S. Stanfill, A. M. McKenzie, A. C. King, J. L. McCarty and John Reeves.

—Having no clock is no excuse in Williamsburg any more for having late dinner for the time of day can be ascertained from almost any part of town by looking at the clock on the new Court-house.

—A house belonging to A. C. King and occupied by Charley Martin, caught fire from a stove pipe that extended through the roof and was soon consumed, very little of the furniture being saved. No insurance.

—Rev. E. H. Bullock preached an interesting sermon at the Congregational church yesterday at 11 A. M., and also at 7 P. M. Rev. W. H. Brunnett, of the Baptist church, preached at the school-house at night.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Farmers have begun to sow oats. —The weather has been exceedingly fine for March.

—There will probably be a new church house built at this place in the near future. One is needed very badly.

—We heard a postmaster say the other day that the new Postmaster General was a "mean looking old cuss."

—Little Cecil Crook is almost well again. John Proctor is not so well this week as he was last. Jack Adams, Jr., is out on the streets again.

—There has been four days of democratic administration and it is evident that "God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

—Mr. C. W. Adams has returned from a visit to Missouri and New Orleans. Pete Hampton, of Stanford, was in town Sunday. Mr. E. C. Walton will be in town Thursday and will be glad to meet all subscribers to the INTERIOR JOURNAL who are in error.

Western Emigration.

At this season of the year when the annual westward movement begins, many inquiries are made in regard to price of land etc., in the different parts of the West.

The Ohio & Mississippi railway gives special attention to this business, and its agents are fully prepared at all times to furnish the latest information in regard to Western Lands, together with pamphlets, giving accurate description of the different sections, location, soil, resources, etc. In short just the information the settler needs in making a choice.

In addition to this they make it a business to look after the entire details of moving, such as billing and shipping household goods, stock, etc. All assistance of this kind is rendered free of charge, and maps, guides, pamphlets, etc., are furnished without cost.

A letter addressed to C. W. Paris, Central Passenger agent, 45 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, will procure much valuable information.

A vain man's motto is: "Win gold and wear it;" a generous man's: "Win gold and share it;" a miser's: "Win gold and spare it;" a prodigal's: "Win gold and spend it;" a broker's: "Win gold and lend it;" a fool's: "Win gold and spend it;" a gambler's: "Win gold and lose it;" a wise man's: "Win gold and use it."

The largest bridge in the world crosses Lake Ponchartraine, at New Orleans, and is twenty-two miles in length. It is trestle work on piles, and is made of cypress wood, which was first saturated with creosote oil, which renders it impervious to moisture, and proof against the attack of borers.

The fault in the leaning tower of Pisa was not discovered until it was partially completed. It was decided to finish it, however, great care being taken in the laying of the stones. It was also strongly braced, and the chains of bells, weighing 12,000 pounds, were placed so as to counteract the inclination to one side.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicon, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchal, Ulles, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Something for the Baby.

What a terrible affliction about the house is a cross, crying baby! A young man on the very edge of matrimony might easily be frightened from his purpose by hearing too much of that sort of music at the home of his married friends. Yet babies cry commonly only when they are sick. One teaspoonful of Parker's Tonic gives the little one will bring rest and sleep to the baby and all the house. Only 50c at druggists.

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DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

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—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Pockets, Stationery, Liquor, Cigars, Cuffery, Needles, Oils, Paints, Soaps, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Machin.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

BOURNE!

"O, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?" "Yes, I saw her last at Dr. Bourne's Drug Store." "O, write me a letter from home." "And get the stationery from Bourne." "I wonder if she loves me?" "She will if you buy your beautifiers from Bourne." "Roses bloom and they they wither." "The perfumes are made into extracts for Bourne." "Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking!" "I'm glad of it; Bourne has so many nice goods I want to take the whole day purchasing." Then, Katy darling, do tell Lilly Dale to put Pick a Foo in Aunt Betsy's old arm chair and sing "Rock me to sleep, mother," while you go to Bourne's New Drug Store and get me a Tooth Brush, some Toilet Soap, a pair of Le More's Periscope Lenses, some of his 5-cent-a-quire Letter Paper, a bottle of Vanilla for your mother, strengthening Cordial for your grandmother and some worm candy for Jennie, and go quick or I'll make you think "This cruel war is not over."

B. K. WEAREN,

UNDERTAKER,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

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Freeing Ceiling Paper Hanging a Specialty. All Orders Promptly Attended to. STANFORD, KY. 405-41

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STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office on Lancaster street, next door to INTERIOR JOURNAL office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. [154-155.]

ALLEN'S GENUINE ORIGINAL NERVE & BONE LINIMENT.

Price, 25c. per bottle. Introduced in 1835 by Geo. Stanton Allen. A painless, sure and speedy cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Old Sores, Burns, Sprains, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings and all other bodily pains. Farmers and owners of stock recommend it as the best known remedy for cure of Shoulder Strain, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Chafes or Galls, Sprains, Cuts, Film in the Eye, etc. Beware of imitations. CHAS. H. ALLEN, Jr., Sole Prop. and Manufacturer, Office, No. 31 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, O. For sale by all Druggists.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

Dayton Steel Plows, Champion Steel Plows, Champion Sulky Plows, Lime Stone Plows, Lone Star Plows, Bissell Chilled Plows, Gale Chilled Plows, Maysville Hill Side Plows, Malta Double Shovel Plows, Minkie Double Shovel Plows, Halls Double Shovel Plows, Minkie Pony Plows, Hall's Pony Plows, Malta Cultivators.

No end to Plows! All kinds of Plows! Plows of all sizes! Plows at all Prices! Plows from \$2.50 to \$50.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. D. WEAREN, Agt.

Also dealer in Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Harvesting Machines, Planters, Harrows and all kinds of Farming Machinery.

W. P. WALTON.

CARLISLE, Beck and Blackburn are doing their level best to get Phil Thompson into the office of Commissioner of the Internal Revenue. It would be a big thing for the whisky men to have him appointed, but whether the government would be as well served seems to be a question with the Eastern men. There are some 25 or 30 applicants. Of the probability of his appointment the Louisville Commercial's Washington correspondent says: "Of course loyalty to Thompson and Kentucky leads to strong hopes of his success, but a strict regard for facts, requires the assertion that outside Kentucky circles there is a belief that Mr. Thompson will not win." The Courier-Journal's representative telegraphs to Sunday's paper: "It is understood here to-night that Mr. Thompson has a New York man to get away with. If this is true I shall despair of the appointment going to Kentucky. These New York men want the entire earth, and up to this time they are meeting with great success." While Mr. Thompson is probably as well qualified for the position as Arthur's man Evans was, we are of the opinion that neither is capable of properly filling it and that a lower rung of the ladder would be a better perch for either.

THE Courier Journal failing to get "our esteemed old Saddlebag" nominated for President and later to force him into Cleveland's Cabinet, that paper is disposed to open war on the new administration. Referring to the make up of the cabinet it says: "It was enough to take from New York a President tried in national affairs without joining to him, apparently from sheer personal and local favoritism, two advisers equally lacking in official experience. Mr. Cleveland has declined alike solicitations and counsels touching able, honorable and useful public men, who had earned of him, and of the country and of their party both recognition and promotion." It has been said of Mr. Watterson that he gave Mr. Cleveland a nominal support during the canvass, while in reality he did all he could for Blaine. We have not believed such stories, but if Mr. Watterson really wishes to see the new administration succeed and give the lie to them, he must not begin to quarrel at Mr. Cleveland until he is at least given a fair chance to show his entire fitness for the great charge to which the people have called him.

A FELLOW feeling makes us wondrous kind, some old fellow once remarked, and it is as true as gospel. Years ago, when he was editing the Glasgow Times, Dr. John D. Woods wrote an essay on our favorite dish, the excellent turnip greens. At once we realized a kindred spirit and we were naturally drawn towards the writer till hooks of steel now bind us to him. The old gentleman has since been called to the aristocratic office of Public Printer, but his appetite remains as plebeian as ever and his cry is still for the dear, delightful turnip greens. Hear his pathetic appeal for some in the Capital. "As the time is near at hand for the sprouting of turnip greens and spring poetry, we shall be obliged to any of our friends who are growing those necessities of life, if they will write their poetry only on one side of the paper, and keep that side and send us salad instead."

Those who argue that President Cleveland's inexperience in public affairs is compelled to make his administration a failure, forget that Mr. Arthur, who is conceded to have been the best President since Lincoln, never held an office higher than Quartermaster-General on the Governor's staff, except that he was Collector of New York from which he was turned out by Hayes on charges preferred by Secretary Sherman. The prediction of failure in regard to Cleveland is usually rather to the hope that he will signally fail.

The name of Daniel seems to have special prominence in connection with Cleveland. Daniel Manning deserves the distinction of doing more to cause his nomination and election than any other man. Daniel Lockwood delivered the nominating speeches which made him Mayor, Governor and President; Daniel Lamont is and has been his trusted Private Secretary; Daniel Manning is now his Secretary of the Treasury and Cleveland himself has proved to be a very Daniel in leading the conquering hosts.

If we are to judge by his address, President Cleveland is not an egotistical man by any means. The address contains 1,688 words and the personal pronoun "I" is used but five times. Washington's first address has 1,300 words and 29 "I's," his second 134 and 6 respectively. Jefferson used the pronoun 19 times in his first address, which had 1,526 words, and 16 times in his second which had 2,123 words. Lincoln only said "I" once in his second address of 588 and Arthur but once in his of 431 words.

WHEN the names of the new members of the Cabinet were presented to the Senate Thursday, Riddleberger, one of the dirty little Senators who disgrace the fair name of Virginia, objected to Mr. Bayard because he was, he charged, more English than American in his views on the Irish question. Confirmation was therefore postponed, but Friday they were all confirmed without objection. A little cheap colorism was Riddleberger's guiding star.

THE example of Cleveland should be imitated by all office holders. Though offered the best coach and engine of several railroads to take him to Washington, he politely declined and paid the regular fare for the accommodations he received.

THOSE colored people who have been misled by designing republicans into the belief that the return of the democrats to power at Washington meant their re-enslavement, would do well to read what Mr. Cleveland himself says on the subject. In his address are the following words: "In the administration of the government I have pledged to do equal and exact justice to all men, and there should be no pretext for anxiety touching the protection of the freedmen in their rights of security in the enjoyment of their privileges under the Constitution and its amendments. The discussion as to the fitness for the place accorded to them as American citizens is unprofitable, except as it suggests the necessity for improvement. The fact that they are citizens entitles them to all the rights due that relation and charges them with all its duties and obligations and responsibilities."

ALTHOUGH Judge Eadicut, the new Secretary of War, is comparatively unknown to the people of the United States, he is said to be a ripe scholar, an eminent jurist and a descendant of a noble line of ancestry. His grandfather, Jacob Crowninshield, was Secretary of the Navy under Jefferson, the first democratic President, and it seems fit that a distinguished descendant should occupy a place in the cabinet on the second advent of the party into a long and prosperous administration of the affairs of government.

CLEVELAND's cut in the Senate leaves rather an aching void on the democratic side. Bayard, Lamar and Garland were eminently the leaders of that body and their places will not be filled easily. Mr. Beck is now the ablest as he has always been the most faithful and untiring democratic member.

JUDGING from the cuts of them in the Sunday editions of the Courier-Journal, the ministers of Louisville are a miserable looking set of cut-throats. There should be some protection for those inoffensive men, who do not deserve to be so caricatured.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—T. S. Arthur, the author, is dead, aged 76 years.
—N. S. Ray, cashier of the Union National Bank at Lebanon, is dead.
—Gen. J. S. Black, of Illinois, has accepted the position of Commissioner of Pensions.

—It is said in Washington that ex-Senator Thurman will get the position of Minister to England.

—Excursion rates to New Orleans have been reduced to one cent per mile or less on all the railroads.

—At Scottsville, Va., a girl of eight killed her cousin, Melville Barnett, seven, and threw him into a cistern.

—The State Convention of the Prohibition and Reform party will be held in Louisville March 19, 1885.

—The Newcomb-Buchanan distillery property, in Louisville, was sold last week for an aggregate of \$145,000.

—President Cleveland has signed the commission of Gen. Grant as an officer on the retired list of the army.

—Wm. Corbin and John Gaines, of Boone county, Ky., fought with revolvers about a dog Tuesday afternoon. Both were killed.

—Secretary Lamar is said to be thoroughly in sympathy with President Cleveland's views upon civil-service principles.

—Kentucky has not been represented in the cabinet since Attorney General Speed retired from Andrew Jackson's cabinet in July, 1866.

—Representative Willis' information leads him to believe that Mr. Cleveland will be slow in making changes in the civil service.

—Gen. Joe Johnston, of Virginia, is said to have the promise of the appointment of Commissioner of Railroads under Secretary Lamar.

—There are now employed on the Branch Penitentiary at Eddyville, 150 men, 95 of whom are convicts and the rest citizens. It will contain 430 cells.

—Thomas Lawrence, ex-Clerk of the Pension Office in Philadelphia, has been sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He was convicted of pension frauds.

—Among those mentioned for foreign missions are ex-Senator Pendleton for Minister to France, Gen. McClellan for Germany, and ex-Senator Stockton for Russia.

—The strike against a reduction of wages by the employees in the mechanical departments of the Gould system of railroads is growing in extent, and the men appear determined not to submit to the cut.

—Gen. Edward C. Walthall has been appointed to succeed Secretary Lamar as United States Senator from Mississippi. He is a fine lawyer but has never held any public office but that of district attorney.

—Dr. Albert G. F. Goersen was hanged at the county prison, Philadelphia, for poisoning his wife nearly five years ago. The hanging scared another murderer in the jail to death and threw another into convulsions.

—Thirty years ago, in Boston, Mrs. Abigail Gardner was convicted of the murder of her husband and sentenced to life imprisonment. She is now 77 years old. A few days ago she sent for the prison chaplain and confessed she poisoned her husband, reiterating a demon seemed to urge her on till the murder was committed.

—There are ten distilleries now in operation in Anderson county. They mash, in the aggregate, 2,000 bushels of corn per day, and of these ten distilleries two are mashing 1,100. The largest one of the ten mashes over 600 bushels and the smallest 15 bushels per day. Another one of the lot will increase its capacity in a few days to 800 bushels per day.—[Anderson News.]

—The losses by fire in February are estimated at \$10,000,000.

—One hundred and forty-two deaths from pneumonia alone occurred in New York last week.

—The Arkansas Legislature will ballot for United States Senator, to succeed Garland, March 17.

—William Henry Harburt, formerly editor of the New York World, is to succeed Mr. Astor as Minister to Italy.

—Riddleberger is the John D. White of the Senate—an ass who can trace back to Balaam without a cross.—[Lou. Commercial.]

—The Royal Arsenal, at Woolwich, is being run at its full capacity night and day to enable it to turn out 2,500,000 cartridges a week.

—County Attorney Young, of Rowan, was shot from ambush, Saturday night, by friends of the late John Martin. The wound is not fatal.

—Daniel M. Lockwood, who nominated Cleveland, at Chicago, is said to be slated to take Ben Butterworth's place as Commissioner of Patents.

—A second named J. K. Calhoun is under arrest at Marion Centre, Kansas, charged with the systematic robbing of 14 young girls. Death is too good for him.

—Five prisoners assaulted Jailer Berry at Louisa, Lawrence county, and, overpowering him, escaped. He was knocked on the head, and his wounds are believed to be fatal.

—Col. Lamont, as private secretary of Gov. Cleveland, of New York, received \$4,000 salary per annum. As private secretary of President Cleveland, of the United States, he will receive only \$3,250.

—Kentucky justice will hunt down a horse thief through half a dozen States, but won't take the trouble to follow a murderer into the next county. Horses cost money, and human beings are dog cheap.—[Breckinridge News.]

—The six-day go as you please contest on roller skates ended at New York, Saturday. Donovan covering the greatest number of miles, 1,092. The prize was an alleged \$250 medal and \$500. There were 17 contestants.

—Secretary Manning has taken the lead in the selection of important under secretaries by appointing ex-Attorney General Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, as First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in place of Mr. French.

—The President notified his Private Secretary that he does not propose to receive persons who call in regard to appointments, as he is desirous that all applications of this character shall be acted upon by the heads of the departments to which they belong.

—Dr. Walker T. Davis, of Mercer, who poisoned his father-in-law, Lowery Munday, of Woodford, to obtain \$25,000 insurance on his life, has just had his sentence of life imprisonment confirmed by the Court of Appeals. The Dr. is 70 years of age and his confinement can't be long.

—All the Cabinet were sworn in Saturday but did not enter upon their duties till yesterday. Their ages are: Mr. Bayard 56, Lamar 60, Manning 53, Vilas 45, Garland 52, Whitney 46, Eadicut 58. The average of the President and his cabinet is 52 years. All are men in their prime and full of vigor.

—A wretch named Daniels near Charleston, W. Va., had his aged mother put in a poor-house, but the authorities compelled him to take her home. He refused to have her in the house and built a log cabin in his yard and cared for her scarcely as well as he did for his horses. His wife is said to have been particularly unkind, and the children were taught to despise their grandmother. One night during the intense cold without wood or fire, she hobbled to her son's house and begged admittance. The children told a neighbor that "Pa wouldn't let granny in, and we found her dead in the yard next morning." A mob gathered on learning the true cause of her death and intend to lynch the brute, when they can force him out of his house in which he is barricaded.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—What kind of spring do you call this, gentle Annie?

—An impromptu German will be given at Odd Fellow's Hall, Friday evening, March 13th. Music will be furnished by an Italian band from Louisville.

—Died, at his father's home in this county, on Friday morning, Mr. Samuel Lear, son of Mr. Elijah Lear, in the 17th year of his age. His remains were interred in the cemetery at this place Saturday evening. This is the third of Mr. Lear's family to die within the last three months and in his terrible afflictions he has the sympathy of all.

—There is considerable sickness reported from all parts of the county. In the family of Mrs. Eliza Burdett near town there have been sick of typhoid fever, including two negro work-boys, no less than eight persons afflicted with that malady. One death is so far reported. Little Clyde Huffman has been quite ill for several days but is improving.

—Pretty Miss Sallie Bright, of Danville, is the guest of Miss Hattie Vaughan. Judge Owsley returned from Washington, "Beddo" Morrow is visiting friends in Danville this week. Col. W. O. Braley and Sam M. Burdett are attending court at Danville. Misses Jennie Faulkner and Lizzie Walker are visiting friends in Danville.

—Miss Eliza Burdett, a most excellent christian lady, departed this life at her residence near town last Thursday evening, a victim of typhoid fever. She was the widow of the late James Burdett and was highly esteemed. Several sons and daughters are left to mourn her loss. Her remains were laid to rest in Lancaster cemetery Friday the 6th, inst., in the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—There was roller skating and dancing at the Opera House Saturday night.

—The Danville Cooking Club met with and were entertained by Miss Jennie McAlister, Friday night.

—A grocery store on 21 street, kept by a colored man named Pail Mason, was broken into Sunday night and about \$20 in money stolen.

—The Sharp-Lay murder case was called in the Circuit Court Monday morning and passed until 1 o'clock P. M. to enable several witnesses to come in.

—E. B. Linney, main street grocer, has made an assignment to his brother, J. S. Linney, for the benefit of creditors. The exact amount of assets and liabilities not yet known.

—Dr. C. S. Ritz, former manager and lecturer of the Wizard Oil Excelsiors, was here Saturday and Sunday. The Dr. is now traveling for a dynamite factory in Burlington, Vermont, and is looking as handsome as ever.

—W. M. Rue sold Friday to John Hughes, of Lexington, seven good Eastern horses, at prices running from \$150 to \$300 each. Mr. Eugene W. Lee has bought out D. N. Hinman's interest in the sale and livery on Fourth street. The firm is now Bruce & Lee.

—Miss Florence Slaughter entertained a number of her classmates and other friends at the home of her parents near town Saturday evening. Those present were Misses Mamie Metcalfe, Hallie Young Amy Van Meter, Zae Welsh, Eliza Lusk, Messrs. Guy Wiseman, Willis Mullen, Hugh Craft, S. Vaughn Jo Whitthorne, P. Judy, Chas. Grubbs, Galen Craft, Harry Briggs, G. W. Broadus and J. W. Guest, Jr.

—Mr. W. R. Bowman, of this place, has invented an automatic lock for shifting or changing from shaft to pole on a buggy or other light vehicle. The change can be made in 15 seconds, without wrench or hammer. This invention is simple in its construction and can be manufactured at a trifling cost. Mr. Bowman will soon start South to introduce his invention and while absent will leave some models on exhibition at the N. O. Exposition.

—Howard Crutcher has returned from Chicago, where he has been attending medical lectures. He is now a Homeopathic M. D. Mr. Joseph Homer, one of the Choctaw youths attending the preparatory department of Centre College, has been quite ill with pneumonia, but is now better.

—All three of the boys are making good progress in their studies. Mr. L. W. Lindley and family have removed from this place to Nevada, in Mercer County. Misses Carrie and Annie Eades gave a Progressive Euchre party Thursday which was attended by about 15 of their friends.

—Mr. W. A. Markwell left Friday for St. Louis and other points of Missouri to be gone an indefinite time. Miss Jennie Faulkner and Lizzie Walker, of Lancaster, who have been visiting Miss Alice Johnson, went home Saturday. Mrs. Amanda Rodes, now past 80 years of age, is again in very feeble health. Mrs. Lizzie Allen, of Louisville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. T. Schofield at the institute for Deaf Mutes. Messrs. N. McDowell, Hubert McGowan, R. & D. Logan have returned from Washington city.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

In Ena to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me that I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c per box by Penny & McAlister.

A Startling Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the Throat, Lungs or Bronchitis. Trial bottles free at Penny & McAlister's.

The Beauty of Youth.

No matter how handsome or stalwart a young man may be otherwise, nothing can make up for a partially bald head. Shining talents are attractive, but a shining poll is not. The cause may be sickness or anything else, yet Parker's Hair Balsam will stop the loss of the hair and start a new growth of glossy and soft hair so quickly as to surprise you—restoring the original color at the same time. Not a dye, not oily, delicately perfumed. Only standard 50c dressing.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 119 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blood, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piquette, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

The New Groceries and Hardware House of

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large, fresh and well selected stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

Endless in variety, dainty in quality, and satisfactory in prices, this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

Our Hardware and Pocket Cutlery

Consists of the standard brands of Europe and America. Our large line of cooking stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites.

OUR CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE STOCK consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated "G. M." patent flour unrivalled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, are arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in foreign and domestic confections are here.

Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits, and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well this is only a hint of what we have.

Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage.

Respectfully, TAYLOR BROS.

THE LION WROUGHT IRON RANGE,

For Coal or Wood.

This Range is Extra Heavy and is made of the very best Juniata Coal-iron. Has cast top and front, with Entire Wrought Iron Body and Oven. Warming oven extends under entire length of Range. Automatic Oven Shelf. Sectional Fire Linings and Cut Centers. Nickel name plate, knobs and hinge pins. Adjustable side shelf and all modern improvements. Can be arranged with Heater for hot and cold water. Water Box or Heater extra.

W. H. HIGGINS,

SPECIAL AGENT,
Stanford, - - Kentucky

Penny & McAlister

PHARMACISTS.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Books, Stationery and
Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.
—Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than
the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Re-
paired on short notice and Warranted.



H. C. BRIGHT.

F. J. CURRAN.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Hard-
ware, Queensware

—AND—

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Furst and Bradley Sulky Plows,
South Bend and Hamilton Clip-
per Turning Plows.

—AT ALL TIMES A FULL LINE OF—

Mitchell and "Old Hickory" Wag-
ons. Our Carriage department
will be full and complete with
the best makes of Carriages,
Buggies, Surreys, Phaetons,
Jaygaur Wagons, Buckboards.

We also have a Large Line of Walking and
Riding Cultivators. Sole Agents for
Walter A. Wood Harvesting
Machines.

All the above goods have been bought very Low and
will be sold at the smallest possible margin. We re-
spectfully ask an inspection and invite competition. Prices
and goods guaranteed. BRIGHT & CURRAN.

DEAD-LETTER SALES.

The Singular Articles Sent Through the Mails and Never Called For.

[Washington Cor. Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The packages which are examined at the dead-letter office are made up again, sometimes the contents of two or three put in one, sometimes bundled together again as they were received, wrapped in brown paper, and sent to some auctioneer to be sold. This sale is advertised, and usually draws a pretty large attendance. Nobly is permitted to examine the contents of the package being sold. The printed catalogue tells briefly the contents of each, but not with sufficient detail to give much idea of what they really contain. And the catalogue is not consulted by all the bidders. So the buying of these packages, numbering thousands as they do, is much like a lottery scheme. Indeed, it is largely because of this that the sale attracts so large a number of people. The auction-rooms where it is conducted are usually crowded, and the sale is very interesting and sometimes amusing.

The class of articles making up these mysterious packages is so varied and so ludicrously combined as to cause shouts of laughter when they are opened. As a rule, buyers do not open the packages at the auction rooms, for they know that they run a risk of making themselves laughing stock. There are usually enough who run this risk, however, to keep the crowd in a good-natured roar, and show the funny ones that are made of the mails. One purchaser at the sale just closed got in one of the packages which he bought a black wool hat, an old life, and a pair of old red drawers. His amusement and chagrin were no greater, however, than that of man who found the contents of his package to be a lot of damaged and soiled underclothing for the gentleman, four lady's linen collars, and a small feather for a lady's hat. Still another lot turned out on examination to be a child's bib, a pair of cheap finger-rings, two spoons of thread and a rubber diaper. Another got as his prize seven pieces of fine-cut tobacco, a button-hook, and a pair of socks. One package which excited a lot of laughter from everybody but the purchaser contained some cheap jewelry, a butter-knife, a sugar-spoon, eleven old toothbrushes, and a button-hook. Still another had two pairs of children's shoes, two handkerchiefs, a worn apron, and four old nightgowns.

One purchaser was made happy by finding in his very heavy package Gaskell's Compendium and an old jelly glass. One individual, presumably a government clerk, got in his package a book entitled, "Why We Are Democrats," another bought a handsome bound Bible, and another a copy of "Hoy's Games." There were large numbers of corsets, large numbers of "harmonicas," and hundreds of packages containing both men's and women's underwear and overwear in all stages of cleanliness and otherwise, and all conditions as to wear and wearing possibilities. False teeth, worn rubber shoes, a circular saw, a pound of tea, bottles of tooth wash, electric batteries, suits of clothing, several watches, and quantities of jewelry were among the curious articles intrusted to the mails. The post-office department accompanies the catalogue of articles with a brief suggestion to the public that if those sending packages would see that they are well wrapped, carefully addressed, and bearing on the corner the name and address of the sender, the losses would not be so great as they are now, for if they were uncalled for and undelivered they would be returned to the senders.

Naming the Baby.

[Puck.]

What shall you name the baby, Ethelred? Ah, that's what's troubling you, is it dear? You don't know whether to call him Jabez after his rich old uncle, or whether to follow him with something like Clarence or Eustace or Ronald, like our well-bred, dear child, don't fret about it. You may sit down with a catalogue of the Blankside library, and pick out the most lady-like name that the novel-reader ever revealed in, but it won't help him out much, for just as soon as that dear little suburban baby gets big enough from the ground to go to school and be punched by his fellow-boy, that name question will be settled by a unanimous vote of the whole educational establishment, and he may be Sidney Fitzherbert Marmaduke, right up to the handle, but he will go through his boyhood as "Carrots," or "Red-top," or "Strawberry Pete," and his will have to settle down to liking it, too, Ethelred.

An Anecdote of Gen. Kilpatrick.

[New York Tribune.]

The late Gen. Tullius Kilpatrick used to relate this story at his own expense: Soon after the announcement in the newspapers that he had been appointed minister to Chili, Gen. Kilpatrick was met by an old lady who had known him from childhood, and to whose bucolic mind the gallant general's large way of relating some things had sometimes seemed like exaggeration. "Well, Jud," she said, "I hear you have been called to the ministry. Glad to hear it. You'll make a real good preacher; but (solemnly), Jud, you must stop your lying."

Wanted, Some "Orchids."

[New York Tribune.]

A well known collector of orchids not far from this city recently received the following letter from a western stranger: "I have you have a big lot of orchids. Please send me a price list of your best orchids. I want about a hundred good ones. I want Spiranthes and Northern Spis. Also do you pay the frats on the orchids you send. I do not pay any frats, as I am a Nanti money Polst. Anser at once."

Taking a Thumb Oath.

[Harper's Bazar.]

In the council chamber of an old German town, famous for rare and quaint memorials of the very long ago, is preserved with veneration a very singular bit of goldsmithery. It is the Burgers' crystal, an enamelled relic box, with a rock crystal upon the top, and upon this the burghers of Laneburg placed a thumb when required to take an oath.

A Fatal Antidote.

[Chicago Herald.]

To counteract the effect of a fatal dose of poison accidentally administered to a man near Beattyville, and there being no emetic remedy on hand, his wife thought the nicotine found in a pipestem would answer the purpose. She slit open an old stem, scraped out the inside and gave it to the patient, who died in ten minutes.

A Novel Railway.

[Newark, N. J., man.]

A Newark, N. J., man has conceived the startling idea of building an inverted railway. He proposes that the car wheels should be stationary and operated by stationary engines, while passengers and freight would be transported in long troughs, with a keel moving upon the wheels in a permanent track extending the whole length of the line.

Probably.

[Boston Post.]

The old lady who asked for a gold ring sixteen pawns ago was probably related to the elderly gentleman who said his daughter was attending the conservatory of music.

One of America's Immortals.



JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The distinctively American poet and moralist, John G. Whittier, lives a bachelor in a modest little frame house on the main street of Amesbury, the carriage making town of Massachusetts. He is now nearly 78, but bears his years well, though the generation among whom he has done the work that will immortalize him have gone before him. Of Quaker ancestry, his whole life has been one with a simple, straightforward purpose—that of the moral elevation of mankind. A native of Massachusetts, and with the usual district school education, Mr. Whittier, at the age of 20, went to Boston, where he soon became editor of The American Manufacturer. Returning to his native place, Haverhill, he represented it in the state legislature during 1835-6, when he became a prominent Abolitionist and was appointed secretary of the American Anti-Slavery Society. In 1838-9 he edited The Pennsylvania Freeman, a paper devoted to the cause of abolition; but the office was burned by a mob, and Mr. Whittier returned to Massachusetts, where he fought with his pen, in both prose and poetry, for human freedom. As a poet his "Snow-bound," published in 1855, was the first poem containing that beautiful sentiment which is a characteristic of his best work. Though he has written much that is charming, his "Maud Muller" and "School Days" will probably be best remembered.

"The Good, Gray Poet."



WALT WHITMAN.

Walt Whitman, who has become famous as a poet possessing an eccentricity in verbal expression, was born in 1819, on the western edge of Long Island, within sound of the sea. He was educated in the common schools and afterwards worked in printing offices, occasionally acting as a newspaper editor and contributing to the magazines. In an old number of the Whig monthly, The Review, will be found a story signed "Walter Whitman." In 1847-8 he started on a long jaunt over the middle and southern states, up the Mississippi to the great lakes and Canada. In 1855 he abandoned a successful business in New York to make "copies fit for the new world." "Leaves of Grass," first printed twenty-seven years ago, was partly set up with his own hands. His aim was to give expression to nature as we actually find it in the American laborer, boatman, mechanic. If the great painters, he reasoned, were as willing to paint a blacksmith as a lord, why should the poets confine themselves to pretty sentiments. In 1861 he went down to the field and spent four years as a hard-worked, unpaid army nurse, unselfishly and unceasingly tending the needs of the disease which crippled him and made him old before his time. He had under his care 100,000 soldiers, and is prouder of this of his works than of any of his volumes. His home in recent years has been a modest one in Camden, N. J., where he lives almost a recluse.

Author of Sunday School Poetry.



MAY RILEY SMITH.

Very few readers of newspaper poetry will recognize this name, and yet for twenty years past Mrs. Smith has been an almost continuous contributor of poetry to the press. Her poems are almost always of a devotional character, and many will be found in the hymn books of the Union schools throughout the country. Her later poems are published in The Congregationalist. Mrs. Smith is a sunny-faced little lady who would perhaps acknowledge forty years. Of late years she has lived in New York city, though a part of her life was passed in the west, her husband having formerly been engaged in business in Wyoming Territory. She has traveled extensively, and is as likely to be heard from in San Francisco or Paris, or St. Petersburg, as the home of her adoption. She is invariably accompanied in her journeys by her only child, now a lad some ten years old. She was born in Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y. She is a member of Sorosis, and socially as well as otherwise is a lady of rare accomplishments.

Intelligent, but with No Discrimination. [Travellers' Magazine.]

The eastern papers are passing around an ingenious fairy tale about an intelligent cat, which saved the life of a sick organ grinder by bringing him food. We are prepared to believe that a cat may have saved the life of a sick organ grinder in the manner stated, but it couldn't have been an intelligent cat.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

"Music Bath Charms."

[Harper's Bazar.]



Mr. Rufus Snowbird just in from the country: "My stars! I didn't know I was gettin' so bad on hearin'." Pears like I doan ketch a note ob dat ban' organ."

How Governors of Territories Are Appointed.

[Bill Nix.]

Washington has this peculiarity, that the man who has once listened to her siren song and warmed his frozen heart in her smiles in nine cases out of ten becomes her slave. He is from that moment a victim to the office habit, and as the man who has once bucked the tiger and won, seeks the menagerie again and again, even though he return torn, lacerated and busted, so does the threadbare and shabby gentled politician who has once lived easily in Washington for a time, linger about the beautiful flame that he may scorch his wings once again. There are a good many of these specimens. Some of them have shirts, others have nothing but a fading hope. Many of them have waited for years, seeking a big foreign mission at first, but at last lowering their estimate till they are willing to do almost anything so that they may draw a sum, no matter how small, from the mighty treasury which you and I, gentle reader, labor to sustain. Year after year the mighty army increases. The president and heads of departments become at last desperate. A wild-eyed crank haunts them with his hungry appeals, till the suspicion arises that in a few more days he will blossom forth as an assassin if he doesn't get an appointment, and so the young territory has to suffer. The president looks on the map to see which territory is the fastest away, and from which point the appointee would have the most difficulty to return, and then he makes the appointment!

A Sidewalk Drama.

[Harper's Bazar.]



"Reginald Walton, go your way. Anastasia and I have plighted our vows, and we are married in 20 years."

"Baffled again, and by him!" mutters Walton, looking at one transfixed, and with a look of hate upon his brow.

A Joke on Mr. Reid.

[Albany Journal.]

The editor of The New York Tribune, Mr. Whitwell Reid, is an ornate individuality in the parlors of Murray Hill. He is striking in appearance, and wears a swallow-tailed coat with ease. He has achieved fame and wealth in marrying the daughter of Millionaire Mills he gained additional solidity of pedestal. He is president of the Lotus club, an invited guest at the Astor and Vanderbilt receptions and in many ways an ornamental frontispiece to things. Take all that into account. Then imagine a blithesome, giggling girl at a swell ball, on seeing him peering on a dance card edging archly up to him and saying over so sweetly: "Ah, Mr. Reid, are you taking notes for a report in The Tribune?"

A Red Nose.

[Journal Amusant.]



Why, monsieur! why do you wear that ridiculous mask?

Oh, I am president of a temperance society, and this weather being so torridly cold, I am obliged to wear this so as not to injure my appearance by the cause I represent.

How to Fry a Beefsteak.

[Puck.]

So you want us to send you full directions how to fry a beefsteak, do you, Maria? Well, you have come to the right shop. When you want to fry a beefsteak, Maria, send your servant out to buy a stout rope and an iron staple. Drive the iron staple into the door-frame above the door. Fasten the rope to it. Then stand up on a chair and tie the rope securely around your neck. Then kick the chair away. Oh, that would be hanging yourself, wouldn't it? Well, Maria, you ought to do just that when you want to fry steak.

Information About Poets.

[Burlington Free Press.]

A biographical writer says that Hannah More, the poetess, had corns. We are delighted to know it. Any information of this nature about poets is exceedingly cheering.

New York Sun: "Have you really abandoned the use of slang altogether?" was the question which the professor asked the student president of the Wellesley College Anti-Slang society; and the young lady answered in strong and pure Saxon, "You just bet we have!"

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

MAJ. F. D. HIGNEY

Is a Candidate to succeed himself in the State Senate, subject to the action of the Democracy.

W. F. McCLARY

Is a candidate for representative of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JOHN J. BRIGHT

Is a Candidate for Representative of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JOHN H. MILLER

Is a candidate for representative of Lincoln county in the next Legislature, subject to the action of the Democracy.

DR. J. D. PETTUS

Is a candidate to represent Lincoln county in the next General Assembly, subject to the action of the Democracy.

HON. A. G. TALBOTT

Is a candidate for Senator in the District composed of Boyle, Lincoln, Casey and Garrard, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election first Monday in August.

JUDGE THOS. W. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of Judge E. W. Brown, dec'd, as County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy. Election August, 1885.

POSTED!

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen and trappers not to trespass on our lands without permission. All such acts are liable to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. [Signed.]

Stanford, Ky. March 17th, 1884. [Signed.]
D. McAllister, A. W. Carpenter, C. Bishop, Levi Hubbs, F. D. Rhodes, W. C. McCormack, M. B. Lytle, J. W. Weatherford, Wm. Burton, J. S. Murphy, J. M. Hill, J. H. McAllister, J. D. Jones, J. Q. Montgomery, G. A. Benedict, W. E. Amos, H. D. Newland, S. W. Givens, A. C. Newland.
Jas. H. Prewitt.

Stallions for 1885.

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